2/21/70

Dear Hal (Paul),

I was in Washington yesterday. After a rough time with the dentist, who explored my gums at some depth and at each tooth, I went to the hotel in which the Lawyer's Guild was meeting, figuring Garry was there. He was, but he was not in his room or visible elsewhere in the hotel. Of course, he was busy, his purpose in being there. But, knowing he stays busy when not in DC and having heard nothing from him, I did make this added effort.

You know, I sort of think that I also stay busy. And I have many things to do with my time. So, I'll be doing other things with it. He and his clients can do their thing; I'll do mine.

We have all broken our back to help anyone we could. I think the time is long since past for those who would use the work we have done do something to earn it. So far as I and my work is concerned, this will be the case.

I can't begin to tell you how many blacks I've approached, asking nothing from any for myself. I have yet to get a single, solitary letter from any and the one gesture was aborted, I suspect by one of us, with the waste of my time and the cost of not less than $100 to me. Today, that is a considerable sum to me.

There was one thing I asked of a fine man in Chicago. It would have required but a phone call by him to get the answer to a question the importance of which you'll understand when you see the COUP appendix. We are not strangers. No response.

Lemmings come in all colors.

Sincerely,